

BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY

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No. 1

BROWN IN THE EARLY SIXTIES

By Professor William Whitman Bailey, '64



I HAVE known Brown intimately ever since 1857. It was then that I first went to the University Grammar School, where I had as schoolmates our two ex-chief justices, Matteson and Stiness. As the fraternities knew I was coming to Brown, they early favored me with their blandishments, and I soon learned, or thought I did, a good deal about college life. It was delightful to note the pleasant things the societies in those days said of each other; but it was painful to observe the diminishing value of a freshman after he was pledged.

The student of to-day who by chance picks up a Brown University catalogue of 1860 is likely to smile at what he finds:—a thin, gray pamphlet of 38 pages includes the whole story.

The faculty in 1860 consisted of but 14 members, of whom three were instructors and one was the librarian, our old friend Dr. Reuben A. Guild. Dr. Barnas Sears was president throughout my college course. He was heartily beloved of all the students and adored by my class. We should all like to see some memorial of him on our grounds. I have seen many an incipient riot quelled by his mere appearance and smile.

The faculty, though small, included names dear to all Brown men; names honored in the community and abroad. There were the genial Caswell; Chace, the finished scholar and Ulysses of wisdom; Gammell, distinguished as a teacher of history and a man of broad culture, who used to lead the seniors out of prayers and was the personifica-



PROFESSOR BAILEY
At Graduation in 1864

tion of dignity; Lincoln, *facile princeps* in the classics, and for us the creator of Livy; Dunn, the urbane and scholarly, who gave many of us our first taste of "English undefiled"; Greene, whose all-around knowledge was a marvel, the friend of the fatherless and the poor; Harkness, even then distinguished as a scholar in Latin and Greek, and N. P. Hill, the skilful chemist, the founder of our laboratory system at Brown, who later became well known to the country as the wealthy United States senator from Colorado. The register, as he

was called up to the time of Dr. Robinson—who, in forceful English, pronounced this title absurd—was Lemuel H. Elliott, universally known as Pluto or Plute. We used to drink him down, and his immediate posterity as well, with Arabian candor of expression. Later reflection leads me to the conclusion that he was a faithful and efficient officer; for the view-point of the undergraduate and the old alumnus may radically differ. In the last year or so of my course this position was filled by Rev. William Douglas. The register was a factotum of very great importance and his post was never a sinecure, as it involved police as well as clerical duty.

There were 227 undergraduates and five resident graduates, though there was no organized graduate department. There were three grades of students, those studying for the A. B. degree, or regulars; the B. P. candidates, who had only a three years' course; and select course men, a sort of third line of defence. Some fraternities admitted only A. B. candidates, until later the other courses were strengthened. It was not uncommon to see a man enter for the full course, degenerate into B. P., then into special, and finally vanish like Emerson's country road, which ended in a "squirrel track which ran up a tree." There is no question that select course men were more or less looked down upon.

When I first entered college there were only the front row of buildings: Hope College, Manning Hall, then used as library below and chapel above, University Hall and Rhode Island Hall. These have since all been changed radically within. The ell has been added to Rhode Island Hall, the museum created and the interior very much altered. Originally there were two large lecture-rooms on the ground-floor, the northern one occupied by the departments of philosophy and mathematics; the south one specially fitted up for general chemistry and physiology. Professors Caswell and Greene shared the first and Professor Gammell had the second, though lectures by Professor Dunn were also given there. Somewhere in the building were secreted the human skeleton and the manikin, which were subject to periodic and more or less

lengthened disappearances that to this day are not wholly accounted for. I have no doubt that the former figured in certain initiations as the veritable skeleton of a traitor to the mystic order.

The present chemical laboratory, which old alumni vainly try to call Rogers Hall, was built in 1862, and soon afterwards Professor John Peirce succeeded to the chair, with Professor Appleton as assistant and the present writer as bottle-washer and manufacturer of the H_2S .

At the southwest corner of the front campus stood then the fine old colonial house, since moved to Waterman street, and now numbered 72. It was the residence of Colonel William W. Brown of the First Light Infantry. Where Mr. S. R. Dorrance's house now stands was a wooden cottage, in which in my senior year I had a capital room. Back of Rhode Island Hall was another wooden frame house.

There were no suites in any of the dormitories. A man's one room was his castle, and if he was a freshman it might happen that he would be called upon to defend it. I lived outside of college and have no hazing experience to record. Indeed, even then, that atrocious practice was on the wane. No attention whatever was given to sanitary conditions or requirements. Basins were generally emptied from the windows of the dormitories, with or without the warning cry, "Stand from under!" Indeed, the propulsion of the liquid and the cry of alarm might be simultaneous. Every one had a stove, and ashes were cast into the halls, whence they were now and then removed. It was a mercy that no disastrous fire ever occurred. We all devoutly believed that the buildings were fire-proof. Yet, the shabby, insanitary condition of the old-time dormitories at Brown, it is only fair to say, was not a whit worse than that which prevailed at Union, or Yale or even Harvard. It was a reproach to all our colleges of that day that a young man, leaving a comfortable or even refined home, should suddenly encounter such demoralizing conditions.

With only Hope College and University Hall available as dormitories, many students were compelled, while some preferred, to board and room outside of

college. A very few poor men—I have known distressing instances—cooked their own scanty meals. Sometimes a man's class, accidentally discovering his abject poverty, furnished him at least with fuel. To-day colleges recognize that they must set an example of decency, though in the matter of ventilation there is still much to be improved. Besides the old pump between Hope College and Rockefeller Hall, there was another just back of the present superintendent's office. Occasionally the well-curbs would be blown up or the ropes cut, though where the fun came in I do not know. The general disregard of property was extreme. All lecture room chairs and desks were scored with names and society emblems, as were the window sashes of apartments. One might, as at Rugby or Eton, decipher the name or initials of famous graduates. I recall that when, years after, University Hall was renovated, and new sash put in, an old graduate re-scored his initials on the new and inviting surface. Any of us would have paid handsomely for the original sash; for the fraternities, though the authorities discouraged the practice, often passed on the possession of a room, year after year. Indeed, rooms used to be sold outright by departing seniors.

University Hall, when I first knew it, had one long hall running the entire length of the building on each floor; this was known as Pandemonium. It had well earned its Miltonic appellation, as on occasion cannon-balls, too warm for the register to handle, would be bowled along the resounding way. Finally a partition, which still exists, was made across the middle and upon investigation proved to be bomb-proof and indestructible.

Among college tricks of the day, it was then, and long after, a custom to get possession of the bell-rope and ring a solemn tocsin at midnight. Stealing the Bible from chapel and exchanging it with another college was viewed as supreme fun—next indeed to having the president forget the Lord's prayer, which happened now and then, though not in my undergraduate days. The present middle campus was the only athletic field or play-ground. Thereon,

every autumn, at a time chosen solely for the convenience of the sophomores, who desired to catch the freshmen unprepared, occurred the annual football game, so called. It was really a rush or rough contest between the two classes, in which the juniors sympathized with and often directly helped the freshmen, while the staid and sober seniors calmly patronized the sophomores. The battle became so dangerous that after my sophomore year it was stopped by Dr. Sears, owing to a serious injury to one of my classmates; but some years later it was revived on the old lines. The respective classes carefully chose each an expert kicker to "camp" the ball over or into its opponent's territory. This was followed by a rush to drive it to the goal. Everyone, if sensible, wore his old clothes, and often, after the battle, could show but scant remnants of them. Yet there were many on-lookers in all the college windows, where, indeed, it was a great privilege to obtain a seat.

The back campus, for a time called Greene Field, after Professor Greene, and later christened Lincoln Field—from the manifest interest in athletics maintained by our never-to-be-forgotten professor of Latin—was a thrifty marsh. It was fed by one or two living springs, the home of vigorous, tuneful and Wagnerian batrachians. The basso profundo was especially sonorous. On the dryer parts of the meadow lands, a rich though natural botanic garden, the register's cow picked up more or less classic forage.

Back of the chemical laboratory and about the time it was built in 1862, there began to be planted a grove of class trees, on the pleasant slope where now stands the "swimming pool," the Lyman Gymnasium, and Sayles Hall. The custom prevailed well into the seventies. It was fondly believed that these trees would abide for at least a century. One, I recall, was marked with a label. Yet under the exigencies of university expansion they all disappeared, nor have I ever heard of a remonstrance. With some little expense and trouble they could have been moved to more favorable localities. Besides the classelms there were some vigorous maples and one or two oaks.

In the sixties and after, there was no regular gymnasium. During the years of the war, boating, which at one time claimed much attention and was hopefully developed, languished as did most things of a peaceful nature depending upon brawn. The strenuous and the ambitious found their place on the battle-field. Later the amusement was again revived, and for a time successfully. The old boat-houses were on the east side of the Seekonk near where are now the tanks of the Standard Oil Company. Before we had our shells, the university boat was a clumsy tub mis-called the Atalanta. The Seekonk has seen some good races and our crew made a most creditable showing on one or two occasions at Worcester.

Skating was, in winter, a general and delightful exercise. Mashapaug and Long ponds were generally the scenes of this amusement, together with Benedict, and more rarely, the cove. The latter, owing to the intervening railway tracks and the effect of the tides, was never popular. It was a time before even horse-cars were in use. Indeed, when I first knew Providence in 1857 there were hardly more than 40,000 people here. We got to the more distant ponds by means of barges or furniture wagons, jolly parties of young men and maidens, singing, shouting and flirting.

"Ah, where are the Marys, and Anns
and Elizas,
Loving and lovely of yore?
Look in the columns of old Adver-
tisers,—
Married and dead by the score."

There was a Providence Skating Club, which by notice on the Great Bridge or elsewhere kept the public informed of the condition of the ice. I do not recall any organized hockey clubs. When I am asked what we did between recitations, my immediate answer is: "Played cards." Indeed, I saw so much of high-low-jack, euchre and whist that I have loathed cards ever since. Singing on the chapel steps in spring and summer was spontaneous and general. Glee clubs were of later formation, so was the Hammer and Tongs, which succeeded to the room of the United Brothers. There many a young artist first displayed his talent in

"Box & Cox" and "A Thumping Legacy." There, too—but this was in the late sixties—was, I think, first sung the famous water procession song, the result of a mild mutiny on the part of the student body, punished by the suspension of

"Poor old Richmond
For half an hour or more."

The fraternities existing in my undergraduate days were, in order of foundation, Alpha Delta Phi, Psi Upsilon, Delta Kappa Epsilon, Zeta Psi, Theta Delta Chi and Chi Psi. The last was founded while I was in college, but is no longer with us. Delta Phi and Delta Psi had both been here and for some reason or other been given up. An open society, Gamma Nu, was started and some years later merged in Delta Upsilon. Feeling often ran very high among the different societies and college politics were apt to be tricky and unclean.

There were two literary societies, the Philermenians and the United Brothers, formed chiefly to encourage debate, which in their time had done excellent work. They had become moribund ere my day, but they still, especially the Philermenians, had occasional meetings. They alternated with Phi Beta Kappa in providing the orator and poet for commencement. They had rooms extending the entire width of the upper story of the north division of Hope, opposite each other, and possessed very creditable libraries. As the societies ran down, the books began rapidly to disappear, partly by irresponsible appropriation, till finally the university took charge of what remained and removed the volumes to the general library. The same fate overtook the Linonian and Brothers in Unity at Yale and similar organizations elsewhere. The fraternities, secret and open, were the determining cause of their decline, and when chapter houses began to spring up all over the land their doom was sealed, for every decent fraternity provided for literary exercises and gave much that these large, unwieldy bodies could not.

Some time late in autumn the Philermenians and Brothers used to have a so-called initiation day, or, better, an election day. This was announced, and freshmen were advised to wear old

clothes. The election had degenerated into a rather rowdy struggle to catch and pull in, to one or the other society, any freshman who could be caught. Generally the whole thing was good-natured though strenuous, but I remember once an excited southerner, irate over the capture of a chum by a rival society, blazing away into the crowd with a pistol. The subsequent proceedings interested me no more. He was not a bad fellow and a little talk with Dr. Sears straightened out the affair. He had merely forgotten that he was not in Dixie.

As freshmen appeared in the hall below or on the campus they were bodily laid hold of and forced or carried up stairs. They emerged generally with scant and gauzy apparel.

The upper room of Manning Hall, besides being employed as the chapel, was used for practice in elocution and for the smaller public exercises, like the junior exhibition. This was, however, to the students and their friends, a great affair in those days. It came about the end of April, after which there was a brief recess. The season permitted the newest spring bonnets and the girls all turned out, both those to whom the occasion was new and the college girls of several generations. Mock programs were issued, sometimes amusing but often indecent. These were always taboo and were generally suppressed.

But the great feature of college life in the early sixties was the civil war. The struggle was in the very air and affected our lives in many ways. Our southern men, good fellows they were too, had gone home. Everywhere one heard the drum and fife or strains of martial music. On the middle campus the university cadets were drilled or paraded by Captain Charles F. Mason or William N. Martin. Professor Benjamin F. Clarke was, I think, color-sergeant. Flag raisings in wards, on factories and at school-houses, were common. We had our flag on University Hall. It was raised April 17th, four days after the fall of Sumter. Dr. S. L. Caldwell was the orator. He spoke from the front of Manning Hall, and the national colors were broken out on University Hall, where on important occasions we see them still. Sometimes the university

cadets made a special review; and I remember my martial pride on one occasion when we were part of a funeral escort to some officer or officers killed in the war, and with reversed arms we marched up Westminster street. Deaths came fast in those days.

In April, 1861, a lot of our fellows left in the First Rhode Island or in regiments from their own states. If seniors, they were given their degrees at the next commencement. Brown held up the loyal spirit she had manifested in the revolution, and eventually nearly every one, senior or not, was accepted as a son by the university. I know that Major Harry Cushing of the regular artillery, a most gallant and efficient officer, was only with my class a year. He was at first a volunteer. He appears in the catalogue as a member of the class "by special vote of the corporation." There are many such cases.

In 1862, in the dark days when General Early was threatening the capital, a sudden call came to Governor Sprague to arm, equip and forward immediately what troops he could. It was under this impulse that the Ninth and Tenth Rhode Island Volunteers were formed. If I remember rightly, in twenty-four hours one division of the Tenth regiment was on its way to the front, followed the next day by the Second, to which I belonged. Many students joined the Bloody Tenth, as it was called on the principle of *lucus a non lucendo*. Company B, under Captain Elisha Dyer, was almost wholly composed of collegians, while the second ward Company D also contained very many. In my own mess there were such men as Winthrop and Halsey DeWolf, Samuel R. and John K. Dorrance, Robert H. Paine, now a well known Episcopal minister, Albert E. Ham, the singer of "Noah" and "The Good Old Irish Gentleman," and Thomas F. Tobey, now a retired officer of the regular army. Our present senior senator, Nelson W. Aldrich, was a non-commissioned officer in the company.

The general exodus from college to the army left behind a very scant attendance. The effect on some of the fraternities was calamitous. One or two gave up under stress of circumstances. My own was represented for three

months by only one man. In the field our various affiliations yielded for the time to soldierly comradeship and our Brown songs were heard round many a jolly camp-fire. We were gone three months, and since we left for Washington on the 25th and 26th of May we really lost very little academic time.

The night following Lee's surrender will never be forgotten by anyone who witnessed the wild inspiring hilarity of that occasion. We fondly believed it had ended the strain of five long years of war; but close after it came the appalling news of President Lincoln's assassination. The incidents of that day illustrate in a remarkable degree how deeply the college and community still felt the presence and influence of Dr. Francis Wayland. The city and even the surrounding villages had, as by one impulse, draped their houses and shops in mourning. Every one was filled with grief and anxiety. The question with every one was, "What next?" In the afternoon, apparently without any concerted action, a crowd gathered and soon resolved itself into a mighty procession, which grew steadily as it advanced. With the American Band ahead, playing a solemn dirge, it proceeded up Waterman street, constantly gaining in numbers, till it reached President Wayland's residence on Angell street at the corner of Governor. It was the universal feeling that Dr. Wayland was the one man in the community to address calm and quieting words to the greatly excited multitude. I recall that it was raining, yet every one stood with bare head to hear the old man eloquent.

Commencement in our day came in September. It was then that by common consent society people returned from their various summer resorts. The exercises presented features no longer known. In more or less classic

Latin, pronounced in the old English way, the salutatorian addressed the *formosae puellae* in the galleries and spoke words of sonorous but unknown wisdom to corporation, faculty and students. There were some dozen or fifteen speakers, arranged in groups, and only Professor Dunn, and later Professor Bancroft, knew the significance of those groups as to rank. The undergraduate body always maintained that these censors rigorously excluded all originality from the orations. I do not feel so sorry for this now as I did then. After some four or five men had discoursed on "Great Minds in History," or "Aristotle's Views of the Future of Man," there was music and the graduates in large numbers bolted for the green outside the church. There, stretched under the trees, they discoursed of old times, while spry sophomores or juniors "trotted," or, as we then said, "electioneered" the incoming freshmen for the fraternities. The staple viands of the dinner, which was held in a big tent on the campus, were watermelon and very ancient cold turkey. A friend of mine maintained that he wrestled with the same upper joint on five consecutive commencements. Yet this was before the discovery of modern preservatives. My own graduation year was that of the university centennial. President Sears gave in the church his great historical discourse, and the Central Glee Club sang an ode written for the occasion by Bishop Burgess. There was a grand dinner in the tent, at which seven hundred guests were present. Among many good speeches by famous men we had one from Goldwin Smith, who had just been made a LL.D by the university. Several poems were read, the best of which, I need not say, was Major John Hay's "Centennial," beginning

"A hundred times the bells of Brown."



A HUNDRED TIMES THE BELLS OF BROWN

Poem by John Hay, '58, Read at the Brown Centennial Celebration in 1864



HUNDRED times the bells
of Brown
Have rung to sleep the idle
summers,
And still today clangs clam-
oring down
A greeting to the welcome comers.
And far, like waves of morning, pours
Her call, in airy ripples breaking,
And wanders to the farthest shores,
Her children's drowsy hearts awaking.
Her wild vibration floats along,
O'er heart-strings tense its magic
plying,
And wakes in every breast its song
Of love and gratitude undying.
My heart to meet the summons leaps,
At limit of its straining tether,
Where the fresh western sunlight steepes
In golden flame the prairie heather.
And others, happier, rise and fare,
To pass within the hallowed portal,
And see the glory shining there,
Shrined in her steadfast eyes immortal.
What though their eyes be dim and dull,
Their heads be white in reverend
blossom;
Our Mother's smile is beautiful
As when she bore them on her bosom !
Her heavenly forehead bears no line
Of Time's iconoclastic fingers,
But o'er her form the grace divine
Of deathless youth and wisdom lingers.
We fade and pass, grow faint and old,
Till youth, and joy, and hope are
banished,
And still her beauty seems to fold
The sun of all the glory vanished.
As while Tithonus faltered on
The threshold of the Olympian dawn-
ings,
Aurora's front eternal shone,
With lustre of the myriad mornings.
So joys that slip like dead leaves down,

And hopes burnt out that die in ashes,
Rise restless from their graves to crown
Our Mother's brow with fadeless
flashes.

And lives wrapped in tradition's mist
These honored halls today are haunt-
ing,
And lips by lips long withered kissed
The Sagas of the past are chanting.

Scornful of absence' envious bar,
BROWN smiles upon the mystic meeting
Of these her sons, who, Sundered far,
In brotherhood of heart are greeting.

Her wayward children, wandering on
Where setting stars are lowly burning,
But still in worship tow'rd the dawn
That gilds their soul: dear Mecca,
turning;

Or those who, armed for God's own fight,
Stand by His word through death and
slaughter,
Or bear our banner's starry light,
Far flashing through the Gulf's blue
water.

For where one strikes for light and truth,
The right to aid, the wrong redressing,
The mother of his spirit's youth
Sheds o'er his soul her sacred bless-
ing.

She gained her crown a gem of flame
When KNEASS fell dead in victory gory;
New splendor blazed upon her name
When IVES' young life went out in
glory !

Thus bright forever may she keep
Her fires of tolerant freedom burning,
Till war's red eyes are charmed to sleep,
And bells ring home the boys return-
ing.

And may she shed her radiant truth
In largess on ingenuous comers,
And hold the bloom of gracious youth
Through many a hundred tranquil
summers !

BROWN'S OUTDOOR DEPARTMENT

By Frederick William Jones, '96



OF the institutions affiliated with Brown University, none is so attractive as the Ten Mile. Here it is possible to take a course of nature study on any fair day in the spring or autumn. The classes are small, usually no larger than two, and great attention is bestowed upon the individual. For the most part, the work is co-educational in character, for it seems to be the conviction of the students themselves that this method results in more progress than can be produced by any other as yet devised by pedagogues.

Men and women have eyes and ears apparently of a different order, and it is only when these two sets of delicate instruments for the investigation of outdoor phenomena are united that rapid and consistent advancement is possible. Besides, in narrow and highly specialized courses like the Ten Mile, where disconcerting branches are constantly distracting the attention from the main channel of thought and snags are met at almost every turn, there is great need of a subdivision of labor. It is more nearly smooth sailing when the man labors over the details of the work

and the woman looks ahead and about her, calling attention to beauties which at the first moment of leisure he may take in with a hurried glance.

Under this arrangement the little class glides steadily ahead, penetrating the very heart of nature, and the depths of the discoveries that have been made since the Ten Mile was annexed to Brown are beyond measurement. Many men and women who have graduated from Brown will even maintain that they learned more of lasting value while attending a Ten Mile course than they acquired in the university halls. Whatever its true value in the scheme of education may be, it is evident that it is popular and conducive to serious reflection and long hours of study.

At this season of the year the department's activities are at their height. From early in the afternoon until the lengthening shadows hide the summer flowers and call the birds to vespers, these little classes, many of them deep in the softly read book that serves for two, are laboring away at the sylvan curriculum, and the beauty and quiet of their surroundings make rapid progress a certainty.

WALT WHITMAN AND THE HARRIS COLLECTION

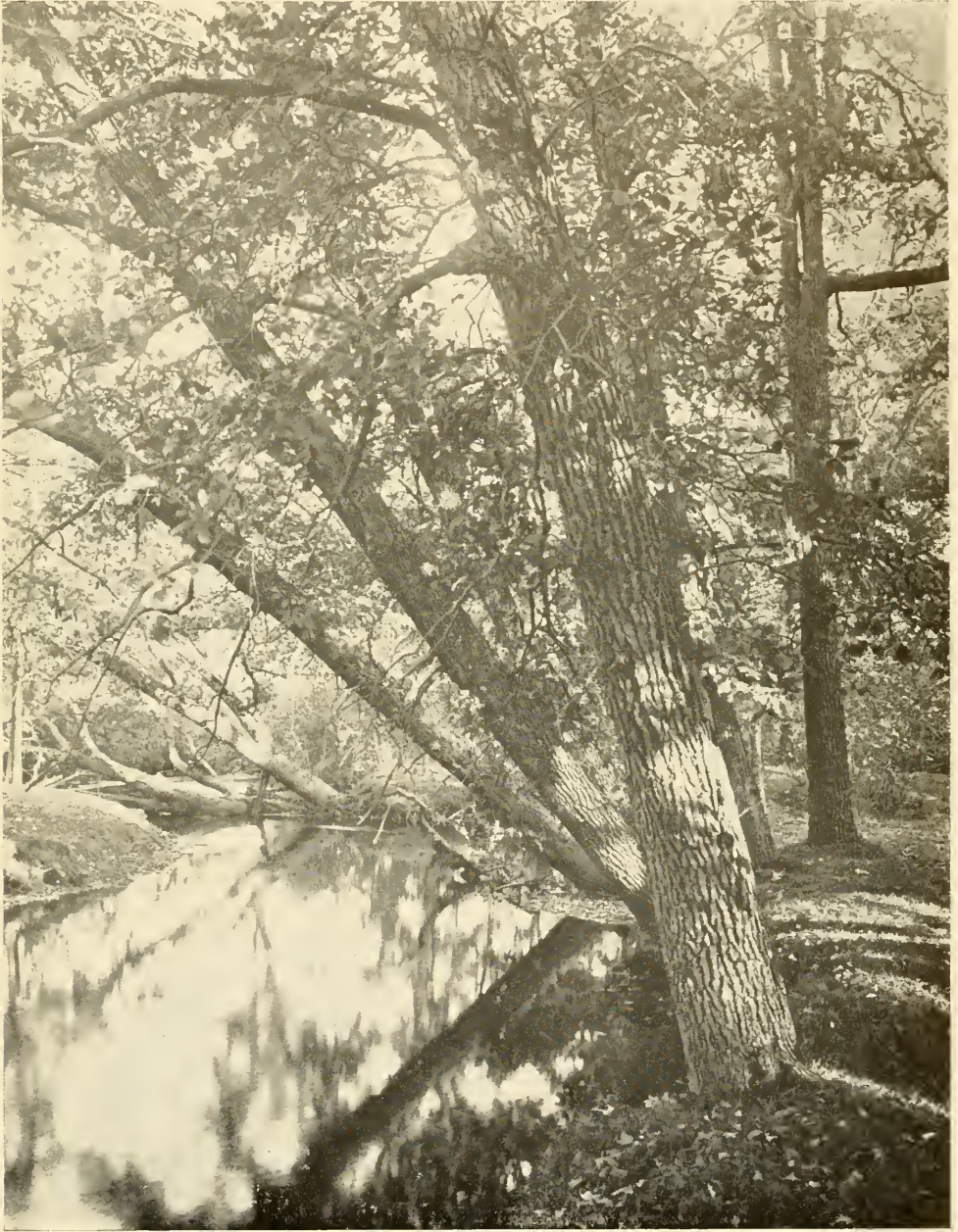


THE following article was contributed by Walt Whitman to the *Critic* for April 16, 1887. It was afterwards reprinted in his *November Boughs*. The title should rather have been Five Thousand Books of Poems, for the separate poems in the Harris Collection must number over a hundred thousand. It would be interesting if

we could know how Dr. Stockbridge's catalogue of the Harris Collection, *The Anthony Memorial*, came into Whitman's hands. When the catalogue was published, in 1886, the only books by Whitman in the collection were these: *After All, not to Create Only*, 1871; *Drum Taps*, 1865; and three editions of *Leaves of Grass*, two of 1855, and one of 1882. The collection now contains his com-

plete poems and prose, 1881; two other editions of his *Complete Prose*, his *Poems*, *Selected*, by Rossetti; another edition of

1892; *Calamus*, 1897; another edition of *Drum Taps*; *Ellegiac Ode*, 1884; *Good-bye My Fancy*, 1891; *Lafayette in Brooklyn*,



THE TEN MILE RIVER

Attractive "Outdoor Department" of Brown. A Favorite Resort of College Canoeing Parties from April to October

After All; *As a Strong Bird*, 1872; *Selected Poems*, edited by Arthur Stedman, 1892; *Selections From His Prose and Poetry*, by Triggs, 1898; *Autobiographia*,

1905; *Leaves of Grass*, 1856, 1860-1, 1867, 1871, 1872, 1876, 1881-2, 1882, 1884, three editions of 1900, and *Leaves of Grass, Selected*, by Roberts, 1904;

November Boughs, 1888; *Passage to India*, 1872; *The Patrol at Barneget*, 1905; *Songs Before Parting*, 1866; *Specimen Days and Collect*, 1882-3; *Two Rivulets*, 1876; *When Lilacs Last in the Door-Yard Bloom'd*, 1865-6; *The Wound Dresser*, 1898; besides critical or biographical works by the following authors: Born, Bucke, Burroughs, Donaldson, Gould, Harleigh, Irwin, Johnson, Kennedy, Knortz, Powys, Rietmuller, Salter, Stevenson, Symonds, Traubel and Van Noughuys.

Whether Whitman's reflection upon

the character of the catalogue represents a critical judgment or was aroused by the compiler's inclusion of an unfavorable estimate of his writings (along with a highly favorable one) must doubtless remain a matter of conjecture. But this criticism on the catalogue is merely an aside; the important fact is that to this acquaintance of Whitman with our Harris Collection of American Poetry the world owes one of the noblest of the many tributes that genius has paid to poetry.

FIVE THOUSAND POEMS

By Walt Whitman

There have been collected in a cluster nearly five thousand big and little American poems—all that diligent and long-continued research could lay hands on. The author of *Old Grimes is Dead* commenced it more than fifty years ago; then the cluster was passed on and accumulated by C. F. Harris; then further passed on and added to by the late Senator Anthony, from whom the whole collection has been bequeathed to Brown University. A catalogue (such as it is) has been made and published of these five thousand poems—and is probably the most curious and suggestive part of the whole affair. At any rate it has led me to some abstract reflections like the following.

I should like, for myself, to put on record my devout acknowledgement, not only of the great masterpieces of the past, but of the benefit of *all* poets, past and present, and of *all* poetic utterance—in its entirety the dominant moral factor of humanity's progress. In view of that progress, and of evolution, the religious and aesthetic elements, the distinctive and most important of any, seem to me more indebted to poetry than to all other means and influences combined. In a very profound sense religion *is* the poetry of humanity. Then the points of union and rapport among all the poets and poems of the world, however wide their separations of time and place and theme, are much more numerous and weighty than the

points of contrast. Without relation as they may seem at first sight, the whole earth's poets and poetry—*en masse*—the Oriental, the Greek and what there is of Roman—the oldest myths—the interminable ballad-romances of the Middle Ages—the hymns and psalms of worship—the epics, plays, swarms of lyrics of the British Islands, or the Teutonic old or new—or modern French—or what there is in America, Bryant's, for instance, or Whittier's or Longfellow's—the verse of all tongues and ages, all forms, all subjects from primitive times to our own day, inclusive—really combine in one aggregate and electric globe or universe, with all its numberless parts and radiations, held together by a common centre or vertebre. To repeat it, all poetry thus has (to the point of view comprehensive enough) more features of resemblance than difference, and becomes essentially, like the planetary globe itself, compact and orbic and whole.

Even science has sometimes to veil or bow her majestic head to her imaginative sister. That there should be a good deal of waste land and many sterile spots is doubtless an inherent necessity of the case—perhaps that the greater part of the rondure should be waste (at least until brought out, discovered.) Nature seems to sow countless seeds—makes incessant crude attempts—thankful to get now and then, even at rare and long intervals, something approximately good.

EDUCATION FOR BUSINESS

A plea by the United States Investor for a New College Study



SEVERAL addresses, East and West, have called attention recently to the need of education for business in a broad sense. To be sure, there are hundreds of "business colleges," where the most intricate flourishes in penmanship may be acquired, while instructions by correspondence covers practically everything one may desire to know; but these are make-shifts compared with the education that business men say should be secured by the young men of to-day.

In a perpetual stream from city and country alike come complaints of people who, because of their inexperience in business, have been separated from their savings. They have trusted in the gorgeous promises of advertisement or prospectus and have been unable to discern the weak points of the propositions submitted to them. Too late they have discovered that they are the victims of sharpers and have wondered why they were not taught how to avoid pitfalls.

Our schools and colleges give a great deal of attention to Latin, Greek and higher mathematics—all excellent in their places—but devote none to ways and means of investing whatever savings a young man or young woman may acquire in the course of a lifetime. To send young people into the world with high ambitions and with mental equipment for enjoying all that civilization has prepared for them, yet to give them not the slightest preparation for defending themselves against the sharks infesting every corner of the financial kingdom, is scarcely fair.

A DEPARTMENT OF INVESTMENT

Would it not be practicable to incorporate in the curriculum of college and academy a "department of investment" that would have for its object instruction in the best methods of identifying safe forms of investment? As it is now the young person who succeeds in saving a few hundred dollars is left to luck, prejudice or advice in investing savings. The result is as likely to be

disastrous as otherwise. If there were given some thoroughly competent instruction as to what constitutes a safe and sound investment, how to secure it, how to inspect it and how to handle it, the student might be enabled to obtain a business foothold much earlier in life than now. * * *

WHAT WOULD BE TAUGHT

A western university has added to its courses of study a "department of banking." It occupies but a small portion of the college year, but there are frequent addresses by men prominent in financial affairs and the instruction covers a considerable field in theoretic investment. But the department to which we refer would be something far different. It would take up the incorporation of stock companies, and would endeavor to instruct in their formation and management. How many college graduates to-day know the meaning of "treasury stock"? Yet their first earnings may be invested in corporation shares. A good deal of time could be devoted to fraudulent concerns—and heaven knows abundant opportunity exists for placing before the class frightful examples in every-day life. While warned against this class of financial parasites, the student can be given confidence in institutions organized along legitimate lines and with a probability of a long and profitable career.

EXPERIENCE ONLY TRAINING

"There are plenty of schools for bridge builders, for dentists, for sea captains and for horse doctors," says one speaker on this theme. "Even the man who draws the plans for a ditch or a sewer must have special training. But for the most difficult of all vocations, the one which handles the funds making all the others possible, the one which by a little folly may tie all the others up—for this business there is practically no training except that furnished by the school of experience." He might have added that the tuition in the school of experience in investment is higher than anywhere else.

THE

BROWN ALUMNI MONTHLY

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By the Brown Alumni Magazine Co.

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JUNE, 1906

BROWN'S SESQUICENTENNIAL

In eight years Brown University will be called upon to celebrate the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of its founding. Is it too early to be thinking of some of the features that should be decided upon in order to make this event the most notable in the annals of the university? We can learn one lesson from the recent celebrations conducted at Yale and Chicago. They have shown us what a distinguished method of commemorating a collegiate anniversary is afforded by the publication of books written by members of the faculty. At the Yale bicentennial in 1901 a series of twenty-five dignified volumes was published, which contained such works as Professor Lounsbury's *Shakespeare as a Dramatic Artist*, Professor Bourne's *Essays in Historical Criticism*, President Haddley's *Education of the American Citizen*, and Professor Hopkins's *Great Epic of India*.

The Decennial Publications of the University of Chicago are in two series the first containing ten volumes in stately quarto, the second eighteen volumes in octavo. The volumes of the first series are made up of related papers embodying the results of research. Those of the second series contain separate works. Among the latter are Professor Harper's *Assyrian and Babylonian Letters*, Professor Dewey's *Studies in Logical Theory*, Professor Foster's *Finality of the Christian Religion*, and Professor Van't Hoff's *Physical Chemistry in the Service of the Sciences*. Such Publications afford, as the Yale announcement says, "a partial indication of the character of the studies in which the university teachers are engaged." Professors have put forth in recent years books of as high a grade as any of those contained in the Yale or the Chicago series. The university could hardly confer greater distinction upon its approaching anniversary than by arranging for the publication of at least ten volumes by members of our faculty; and, if such a series is to be undertaken, the sooner the decision is made the better will be the result.

AN EDUCATIONAL SUGGESTION

We reprint elsewhere in this number of the MONTHLY an article from the United States Investor which we think will strike many alumni of the college as timely and sensible. There is such a thing as too much diversity in a university curriculum and our own feeling, as a general rule, is that the danger is in the direction of this diversity rather than the reverse. Nor do we offer the United States Investor's suggestion as one worthy of immediate and universal endorsement. But we believe it is important enough to receive careful consideration.

There are certainly courses in some of our colleges that are not as useful as

a course in investment and banking would be. The financial world is now attracting an increasing number of Brown graduates and as the years go by there will be a greater demand from

this realm of banking and currency for young men who have received some preliminary training along money lines. We commend the perusal of the article in question to all our readers.

TOPICS OF THE MONTH



COMMENCEMENT week begins on Sunday, June 17, with the baccalaureate sermon at 4:30, at the meeting house. Monday, June 18, the class day exercises begin at 10:30 A. M., at Sayles Hall. The president of the senior class, C. D. Mercer, will give an address, the class oration will be by G. G. Shor, and the class poem by H. E. Cory will follow. At 1:30 p. m., at Andrews Field, Brown will play Holy Cross at baseball. At 3:30 the promenade concert (Reeves's band) will open. At 4:00 the open air exercises will begin on the front campus; these include addresses by F. D. McIntyre, L. L. Falk, A. T. S. Phetteplace and President Faunce. The dedication of the class tree, taking of the class picture and singing of college songs will follow. The concert and illumination in the evening will occur as usual.

On Tuesday, the ivy day exercises occur at Pembroke Hall at 10:30. At 9:30 the Phi Beta Kappa meets at the administration building, and at 2:30 the Associated Alumni convene in Manning Hall. Hon. J. B. Bishop, '70, addresses the latter body in Sayles Hall at 4:30 on "John Hay, a Scholar-Statesman." At 8 P. M., there will be a senior reception at the Women's College.

Wednesday will be commencement day. At 9:30 the procession forms. At 10 o'clock the graduation exercises open at the meeting house. At 1 o'clock the collation will be served in various college buildings. After the collation the usual alumni exercises will be held in Sayles. The speakers include Governor Utter, President Faunce, Professor Manatt, Hon. Charles E. Hughes, '81, and Hon. Henry Watter-

son of Kentucky. At 4 o'clock there will be a 'varsity vs. alumni ball game. In the evening the president's reception will take place in Sayles.



D. K. E. Secures a Chapter House Upsilon Chapter of Delta Kappa Epsilon has secured the Richmond estate, on the south side of College Hill, two doors below the administration building, and not far from



D. K. E. CHAPTER HOUSE

the Alpha Delta Phi house on the other side of the street. This will be the fourth chapter house at Brown and it is said that other fraternities will occupy their own homes in the fall.



New East Side Street and the University

If the proposed east side street of easy grade is built, as seems likely, it will have an interesting effect on the approach to the university. The westerly end will be at the foot of College Hill,

necessitating the removal of the wooden building which stands on the right-hand side, at the corner of South Main street. The new street will pursue a southeasterly course to and across Benefit street, curving south of the First Congregational (Unitarian) church at the corner of Benefit and Benevolent, the spire of which is dimly seen in the accompanying photograph.

At Planet street, the southerly boundary of the new highway, the

ening of the long vacation, the Thanksgiving, Christmas and Easter recesses will each be shortened a little; the result will be just as many days of college session as before.

One reason for the change is the existing disparity in length between the fall term and the other two. The revised schedule will make all three terms of practically the same duration. It will be especially satisfactory to have the summer term lengthened, for the ten

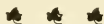


NEW EAST SIDE STREET

If Built as Proposed it Will Enter Prospect Street from the South Where the Frame Residence in the Picture Stands

northward course will begin, and this will end at the corner of George and Prospect streets, the point shown in our illustration. Prospect street will become the continuation of the new thoroughfare and will accordingly take on an increased importance.

The net result will be to provide an easy climb from Market square to Prospect street, avoiding the more direct but precipitous ascent of College Hill.



Lengthening the Summer Vacation

In 1907 the college year will begin a week later than usual, much to the pleasure, doubtless, of the undergraduate body and their relatives and friends. To offset this length-

weeks of which it has consisted in the past are too short a period for effective class-room work.



Completing Van Wickle Gateway

When the Van Wickle gates were erected at the top of College Hill a few years ago, a suitable inscription was placed on the tablet at the left entrance, but the tablet on the right was left blank for use as a bulletin board. The result was highly inartistic, and so little did the undergraduates like the arrangement that they removed such notices as were displayed there.

It was recently decided to put a Latin inscription on the tablet, President Faunce and Professor Albert Harkness

being delegated for the task. Professor Harkness has chosen a Ciceronian text and it will be chiselled on the stone as follows:

Haec studia adolescentiam alunt, senectutem oblectant, secundas res ornant, adversis perfugium ac solacium praebent.



National Federation Of University Clubs

The National Federation of College and University Clubs was organized at Springfield, Mass., May 17, by a convention consisting of 68 delegates. M. M. Johnson of Hartford (Brown) was elected chairman of a committee to arrange and call another and larger convention. The idea of the federation was suggested by President Faunce at the Brown reunion in Springfield, last winter.



Brown Union Wants Trophies Alumni returning to Brown for commencement are urged to bring with them any and all objects which can properly be placed as trophies in the trophy room of the union.

Furthermore, the library committee, which has been trying to collect a complete file of *Libers*, desires copies for the following years: 1890 and before 1891, 1897, 1900, 1901, 1904.

PAUL MATTESON,

President.



Brown Students May Play "Summer Ball"

Practically all restrictions against summer baseball playing, after this season, are removed at Brown under Rule I of the eligibility code prepared by the committee of students selected some time ago to take over the control of athletics, which made its report May 23. The rule reads:

No student shall be allowed to represent the university in any public athletic contest, either individually or as a member of a team who either before or since entering the university has played on any baseball team under the national agreement or in the Tri-State League.

Another important rule is the one which provides that no student who has ever been registered at any other college or university shall be allowed to participate in Brown athletics. Athletes are debarred from competing more

than three years by Rule 7, no freshman being permitted to participate.

The control of athletics is to be placed in the hands of five seniors, three juniors, a sophomore and the supervisor of athletics, who is to be appointed by the faculty.

Furthermore, no student may represent the university in athletic contests who receives from any source a pecuniary gain or emolument, or a position of profit, direct or indirect, to render it possible for him to participate in university athletics.

No student may represent the university who, during the season of play in any 'varsity sport, plays on any independent organization in said sport, unless previously sanctioned by the superintendent of athletics.

No student who owes money for his share of training table expenses of a previous team may represent the university, nor shall anyone, under any circumstances, be entitled to free board at the training table.

The concluding section of the eligibility code directs the captain of the team to remove from the field of play any man guilty of ungentlemanly or unsportsmanlike conduct, and states that any man guilty of such conduct may be further disciplined by suspension or removal from the team.

These recommendations had not been acted upon by the student body at the time of the MONTHLYS's going to print.



"Dartmouth Spirit" Fully Explained

The Manchester (N.H.) *Union* says: "If any one marvels at the strength and endurance of Dartmouth college men, let him reflect that at the Hanover institution there are used on the average each week 800 pounds of beef, 400 pounds of pork, 400 pounds of rib roasts, 15 whole lambs weighing 900 pounds and 300 pounds of fish—total of 2800 pounds of meat a week. Twelve bushels of potatoes are used daily, two and one-half barrels of flour, 500 quarts of milk and 12 gallons of cream. All these things of course, not only combine to make brain and muscle, but also enter largely into the formation of the far-famed 'Dartmouth spirit.' "

Increased
Engineering
Requirements

For a number of years there has been dissatisfaction with the disparity between the requirements for admission to the A. B. and engineering courses of the university. It has now been decided to make a material increase in the

latter, bringing them much nearer the A. B. requirements. The change will go into effect as soon as possible. It would obviously be unfair to institute it this year, as many students in secondary schools have been preparing themselves for entrance in the fall according to the old regulations.

CHRONICLE OF THE CAMPUS



BASEBALL has naturally taken first place among the athletic interests of the university. The team has shown excellent ability and has a fair proportion of victories to its credit, among them being triumphs over Princeton and Yale.

BROWN 3, SYRACUSE 0

Rain put an end to the Brown-Syracuse baseball game in the last half of the sixth inning, May 5, on Andrews Field. The home team, however, had provided for any such move on the part of the weather man by storing up three large tallies early in the contest, while the visitors did not have the pleasure of sending one man around the circuit during their half-dozen times at bat.

Although the 350 spectators present saw hardly more than half a contest, the brilliant playing by both colleges made up for the shortening of the game. The score:

BROWN

	ab	1b	po	a	e
Hoye, 3b	2	1	2	2	0
Jones, ss	2	0	1	0	0
Paine, rf	3	1	3	0	0
Tift, p	2	0	0	1	0
Raymond, c	2	0	4	0	0
Dickinson, 2b	2	0	0	0	1
Elrod, 1b	2	0	4	0	1
Keen, lf	1	1	0	0	0
Dennie, cf	2	1	1	0	0
Totals	14	4	15	3	2

SYRACUSE

	ab	1b	po	a	e
Rutherford, ss	3	0	0	3	0
Ryan, cf	3	0	1	0	0
Scully, 3b	3	1	1	1	0
Madden, lf	3	0	2	0	0
Wilbur, 1b	2	1	5	1	0
Wheeler, 2b	2	0	0	0	0
Morrissey, rf	2	1	2	0	0
Dollard, c	2	0	4	0	0
Davis, p	2	2	0	1	1
Totals	22	5	15	6	1
Innings	1	2	3	4	5
Brown	0	0	3	0	0

*Game called.

Runs—Hoye, Jones, Keen—3. Stolen base—Jones. Two-base hit Hoye. Sacrifice hits—Jones, Hoye. Struck out—By Tift 4; by Davis 3. Hit by pitcher—By Davis, Keen. Time of game—1h. Umpire—Lannigan.

BROWN 1, YALE 0

On a wet diamond and in a drizzle of rain Yale was shut out by Brown at Yale Field, New Haven, May 9. The score was 1 to 0. Tift, the Brown pitcher had the Yale batters at his mercy, and allowed only two hits.

This is the first time for several years that Brown has won at New Haven, although it has usually been successful in winning from Yale at Providence. The score:

BROWN

	ab	1b	po	a	e
Hoye, 3b	5	2	1	2	0
Jones, ss	1	1	1	1	1
Paine, c	2	0	10	1	0
Tift, p	4	0	0	4	0
Raymond, rf	4	0	0	1	0
Dickinson, 2b	3	0	1	4	1
Elrod, 1b	4	0	13	1	2
Keen, lf	3	0	1	0	0
Dennie, cf	1	0	0	0	0
Totals	27	3	27	14	4

YALE

	ab	1b	po	a	e
Huiskamp, rf	4	0	3	0	0
O'Brien, ss	3	1	6	1	0
Kinney, 3b	2	0	0	1	0
Jones, 1b	4	1	8	1	0
Camp, 2b	2	0	1	1	0
Williams, cf	4	0	0	0	0
Madden, lf	3	0	3	0	0
Chapin, c	3	0	5	3	1
Parsons, p	3	0	1	0	0
Totals	28	2	27	7	1
Brown	0	0	0	0	0

Stolen bases—Camp, Williams, Hoye (2), Jones, T. Jones. Double play—O'Brien, Camp, Jones. Bases on balls—By Parsons, 8; by Tift, 2. Hit by pitcher—Kenney. Struck out—By Parsons, 4; by Tift, 8. Passed ball—Chapin. Left on bases—Brown, 7; Yale, 6. Time of game—2:30. Umpire—Carsey. Attendance—1,000.

BROWN 7, GEORGETOWN 7

At Andrews Field, Saturday, May 12, Brown made 10 errors and yet escaped defeat. The score tells its own story. Note the Brown rally in the 10th inning, after Georgetown had secured a lead of four runs.

Innings . . . 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11
Brown 2 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 0—7
Georgetown . . 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 4 0—7

Runs—Hoye 2, Paine 2, Tift, Raymond, Dickinson—7; Mayork, Maloney 3, Monahan 2, E. Dugan—7. Stolen bases—Hoye 3, Dennie 2, Mayork, Smith. Two-base hit—Devlin. Home run—Paine. Sacrifice hits—Jones 2, Tift. Struck out—By Nourse 5; by Tift 9; by Mayork 7. First base on balls—Off Nourse 1; off Tift 2; off Mayork 6. Wild pitch—Tift. Hit by pitched ball—By Mayork, Hoye. Passed balls—Maloney 2. Umpire—Lannigan. Time—3h. 15m.

BROWN 4, DARTMOUTH 4

Another overtime and tie game was played on Wednesday, May 16, this time at Hanover against Dartmouth.

Innings . . . 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10
Brown 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 3 0 0—4
Dartmouth . . 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 2 0 0 0—4

Runs—Jones, Hoye, Tift, Dickinson—4; McDevitt, Skillen, McLane, Driscoll—4. Stolen bases—Jones, Paine 2. Two-base hits—Raymond, Elrod. Three-base hit—Gardiner. Sacrifice hits—Jones, Page, Main. Struck out—By Skillen 10; by Tift 3. First base on balls—Off Skillen 2; off Tift 1. Passed ball—Main. Umpire—Killourhy. Time—2h. 50m.

BROWN 15, EXETER 2

Phillips Exeter Academy was "easy" at Andrews Field on Saturday, May 19. Nourse and Adams, the freshman pitchers, did good work.

Innings . . . 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Brown 1 2 0 0 12 0 0 0 0 x—15
Exeter 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—2

Runs—Hoye 3, Jones 2, Paine 2, Tift 2, King, Keen 2, Nourse, Elrod 2—15; Barry 2—2. Stolen bases—Hoye 2, Tift 2, Elrod 2, Keen, Barry, Hoye, Paine. Double play—Loftus to Vaughn. Struck out—By Nourse 6; by Adams 5; by Struble 4; by Hall 4. First base on balls—Off Struble 3; off Hall 1; off Nourse 1; off Adams 2. Wild pitch—Hall. Hit by pitched ball—By Nourse, Vaughn; by Adams, Barry; by Struble, Nourse. Passed balls—Keeler 2. Umpire—Lannigan. Time—2 h.

BROWN 6, HARVARD 5

Hoye, Brown's third baseman, wrested victory from the Harvard team on Andrews Field, May 23, by his exhibition of base running, getting from first to third by stealthy dashes and crossing the rubber on Paine's timely hit, thereby defeating the Crimson by a score of 6 to 5.

Harvard played a good game in the field, making only two errors to Brown's six, but Tift was stronger in the box than Greene.

Innings . . . 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
Brown 0 0 0 3 2 0 0 0 1—6
Harvard 0 0 0 3 0 2 0 0 0—5

Runs—Hoye 2, Jones, Paine, Tift, Raymond, 6; Leonard, Stephenson, McCall, Dexton, Simons, 5. Stolen bases—Simons, Harvey, Tift, Hoye 2. Three-base hits, Paine, Raymond. Sacrifice hits—Dickinson, Dennie. Double plays—Elrod to Hoye; Currier to McCall. Struck out—By Tift, 5; by Greene, 4; Bases on balls—Off Tift, 2; off Greene, 4; Wild pitch—Tift. Hit by pitcher—By Greene, Dennie. Umpire—Hassett.

BROWN VS. YALE IN RECENT YEARS

Year	Winner	Score	
		B.	Y.
1896	Brown	9	6
1897	Yale	5	6
"	Brown	19	9
1898	Yale	3	9
"	Brown	17	2
"	Brown	4	3
1899	Yale	6	23
"	Yale	1	10
1900	Yale	1	5
"	Brown	7	3
"	Brown	7	6
1901	Yale	3	9
"	Yale	5	15
"	Yale	0	2
1902	Yale	2	5
"	Yale	3	6
"	Brown	11	6
1903	Yale	2	5
"	Brown	5	3
"	Brown	7	0
1904	Yale	1	19
"	Yale	1	10
"	Yale	0	3
1905	Yale	3	5
"	Brown	7	0
1906	Brown	1	0

Games won—Brown, 11; Yale, 15. Runs—Brown, 131; Yale, 172.

BASEBALL RECORD

Following is the university baseball score to date:

Brown	14	Trinity	0
Brown	7	Manhattan	0
Brown	7	Wesleyan	2
Brown	4	Tufts	2
Brown	5	Bowdoin	7
Brown	2	Holy Cross	3
Brown	11	Mass. State	2
Brown	0	Dartmouth	1
Brown	2	Princeton	0
Brown	2	Princeton	4
Brown	3	Syracuse	0
Brown	1	Yale	0
Brown	7	Georgetown	7

Brown	4	Dartmouth	4
Brown	15	Exeter	2
Brown	6	Harvard	5
Brown	3	Pennsylvania	4

GAMES YET TO BE PLAYED

Wed., May 30, Yale at Providence.
 Sat., June 2, Holy Cross at Worcester.
 Mon., June 4, Pennsylvania at Providence.
 Wed., June 6, Harvard at Cambridge.
 Wed., June 13, Amherst at Providence.
 Sat., June 16, Amherst at Amherst.
 Mon., June 18, Holy Cross at Providence.
 Wed., June 20, Alumni at Providence.
 Games won by Brown, 10; lost, 5. Games tied 2. Games to play, 8. Runs by Brown, 93; by opponents, 43.

gave satisfaction this year, the crowd being large and the arrangements excellent. Following is the final score: Dartmouth, 36; Brown, 23; M. I. T., 21 5-6; Williams, 19 5-6; Maine, 14 1-2; Wesleyan, 12 1-2; Amherst, 11 1-3; Tufts, 8; Bowdoin, 5; Trinity, 2; Vermont, 0.
 Brown's point winners were Tucker, one mile, 1st place; Tucker, two mile, 1st place; Mayhew, running broad jump, 1st place; Wright, one mile, 2d place; Smith, discus, 2d place; Gallup, two mile, 4th place; Honiss, 440 yard dash, 4th place.
 Wright allowed his team-mate, Tucker, to win the one mile, but in the two mile was forced by a sudden cramp to drop out of the running almost at the last.



SCENE FROM "SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER"
 Sock and Buskin Players at Providence Opera House, Junior Week

CARPENTER PRIZE WINNERS

On the evening of May 8, in Manning Hall, the annual contest in speaking for the Carpenter prizes was held. First prize went to Frank Fenner Mason of Pawtucket, second to Henry Garfield Clark of Shannock and third to Francis Maurice Anderson of Albany, N. Y.

BASKETBALL ELECTION

Charles Fowler, Jr., of Galveston, Tex., has been elected basketball manager, and Samuel Eugene Jackson of Pawtucket assistant manager. Mr. Fowler was assistant manager last season.

BROWN SECOND AT BROOKLINE

Brown was second in the field and track games of the N. E. I. A. A. at Brookline, Mass., May 18 and 19, Dartmouth winning first honors. The games have in recent seasons been held at Worcester, but Brookline

SPRING FOOTBALL PRACTICE

Capt. Victor A. Schwartz has had the candidates for the university football eleven out for practice on Andrews Field several times during May. The establishment of new rules has made it desirable to begin thus early the preparations for the season of 1906. The work has consisted of punting, springing, passing the ball and running off a few formations.

GASTON MEDAL CONTEST

The winner of the Gaston medal contest, May 15, was Harris Merrill Barbour of Wollaston, Mass., who spoke on "The Ideal in Toleration." L. L. Falk, G. G. Shor, F. D. McIntyre, H. E. Corey and P. S. Moulton were the other contestants. Hon. R. W. Burbank presided, and the judges were Presiding Justice W. H. Sweetland of the super-

ior court of Rhode Island, Principal S. K. Gifford of the Moses Brown School and Col. F. T. Easton.

BROWN BEATEN IN DUAL TRACK MEET

Syracuse University won the dual track and field meet with Brown at Andrews Field, May 9, by 81 points to 45. Few of the events were closely contested and no records were broken. For Syracuse Captain Squires took the 220-yard dash and the quarter-mile run handily, and Horr was practically alone in the three weight events. Tucker and Captain Wright of Brown won the mile and two-mile runs, respectively, Wright falling back at the close of the mile, to allow his college mate to finish first.

BROWN DEBATERS BEAT COLUMBIA

In Sayles Hall, Saturday evening, May 5, the Brown freshman debating team beat the freshman debating team from Columbia. Brown (Messrs Donald L. Stone of Indianapolis, Ind., Harold G. High of Elgin, Ill., and Charles E. Hughes, Jr., of New York) had the affirmative side of the proposition that no emigrant should be admitted to the United States unless he can read and write and pays a head tax of \$30 (minor children under 14 and persons over 60 excepted).

NOTE AND COMMENT

The college campus is a pleasant place these early summer days, with its vari-colored picture of lawn, shrubbery and tree.

The hatless undergraduate is much in evidence; indeed he has been in evidence since the ides of March.

Superintendent Burlingame's shrubs, at the corners of the college buildings and in the vicinity of the gates, are a success. The forsythia, with its brilliant yellow flower, has been especially attractive during May.

The Brown debaters had a pleasant dinner together at the Newman Hotel, Saturday evening, May 12.

Mr. Marston's gift of an athletic house for Andrews Field is to "materialize" shortly. It will stand at the northeast corner of the field, opposite the carriage gate and not far from the present scoreboard. It will be of the bungalow type and is expected to cost about \$10,000.

Andrews Field is not so far from the university grounds as Yale Field is from the Yale campus, but graduates of 15 or 20 years stand were spoiled for the best of fields at such distance by the accessibility of Lincoln Field. In the old days you grabbed a sofa-pillow or window cushion and went comfortably to a ball game five minutes before the hour scheduled; now you hang to a strap in a crowded Brown street car half an hour or so in advance. But then, there's the intervening scenery!

The importance of the commencement day ball game has been minimized again by scheduling an alumni nine to play the 'varsity. Perhaps it is just as well to encourage the graduate throng to stay on the campus.

To the observant eye University Hall in its

dark coat of lamp-black brick seems to be mellowing gradually to a more genial hue.

It is rather a pity that some scheme of entertainment for visiting college teams is not devised. How would it do to extend in advance to each athletic or debating organization from another university a formal (and cordial) invitation to use the facilities of the Brown Union while in Providence?

We don't magnify our intercollegiate relations, except on the field of rivalry. Yet it would compel a better feeling all round if our visitors were made to understand that we are glad to see them at Brown and appreciate the opportunity their visit affords for better acquaintance.

Come to think of it, there might be a regular committee appointed every college year to seek out the managers and captains of visiting teams at their hotel and give them a friendly greeting to the town. Oftentimes our visitors have to hurry away after a game, but there is always, or almost always, a chance for the interchange of a few courtesies before.

Why wouldn't it be a good idea to start the practice right away? If it is too late for a formal committee this season, let the baseball management ask two or three of its friends to make a call on the visiting nines, express in behalf of the baseball authorities their good wishes and show them around the college. That is the way we do things in other departments of our social activity. Why is it that in college we sometimes forget the amenities and think our duty is done if we glare at the opposition pitcher and yell like all possessed when the enemy's catcher drops the ball?

The other day at Andrews Field the Bowdoin team (after winning the game and being in a pleasant and altruistic mood) cheered for Brown. If the Brown team returned the compliment the present writer failed to note it. At such a time, as it seems to him, the Brown players ought to cheer twice as loudly. There is no room for the grouch in intercollegiate sport.

It has been gratifying to observe at Andrews Field the absence this year of such thrilling remarks from the players as "Kill him, Ray!" "Make him afraid of it!" "Wipe the earth with him!" and all that sort of thing. The most vociferous of the diamond "orators" is no longer in college. (He reformed, by the way, some months before he left, having been reminded that the art of eloquence does not need to be cultivated on the ball field.)

But it has seemed to at least one old graduate that there is still an objectionable loquacity on the part of one of the Brown catchers when he persistently remarks, as the ball leaves the pitcher's hand, "That's the one!" To coach the pitcher, to encourage him, to steady the team, are all well enough, but it doubtless irritates and confuses the batter to have a man who stands within two or three feet of him exclaim again and again "That's the one!" as the ball comes shooting in his direction. Perhaps it is the one; and then again perhaps it isn't; and the effect, whether intended or not, is to divert the batter from the exercise of his own best judgment.

First of all, let's be sportsmanlike.

OBITUARIES



LAST month we chronicled the celebration of the 60th anniversary of Dr. J. W. C. Ely's beginning of active practice. A few days after this happy event the venerable physician was stricken with paralysis and on May 6 he passed away. Dr. Ely's friends will always be glad that he lived to participate in this appreciative gath-

attended several academies and taught school. In 1849 he entered Dartmouth College, but at the close of his freshman year came to Brown, drawn hither by his admiration of President Wayland. He was graduated from Brown with the class of 1852, being one of the first group of men to receive the A. B. degree after three years of study. In 1855 he was graduated from the Harvard Divinity School and in the same year was chosen pastor of the Mount Pleasant, now the All Souls' Unitarian church, Roxbury, Mass.

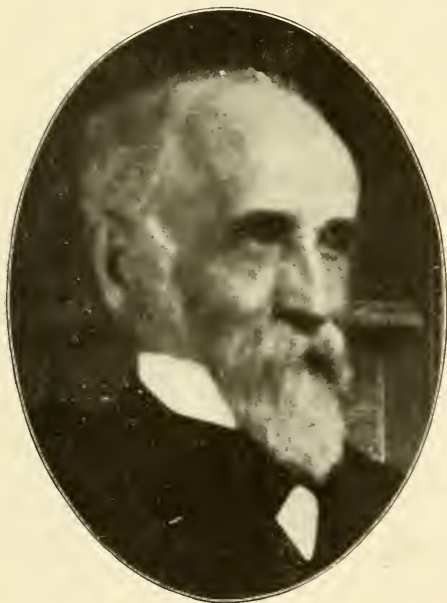
Dr. Putnam was pastor of the church in Roxbury from 1855-64, and of the Church of the Saviour, (First Unitarian,) Brooklyn, N. Y., from 1864 to 1886. In 1886 he relinquished his pastoral duties and subsequently devoted himself to historical research and writing, and to occasional lecturing and preaching. He resided in Concord, Mass., from 1886 to 1895; in Danvers, Mass., from 1895 to 1897 and in Salem, Mass., from 1897 to the time of his death.

In 1889 he founded the Danvers Historical Society, of which he was the first president, continuing in that office as long as he lived.

His publications include: *Singers and Songs of the Liberal Faith*, 1875; *A Unitarian Oberlin* Jasper L. Douhitt, 1888; besides many memorial discourses, sketches and articles in periodicals. He was the editor of *The Channing Centennial Celebration*, Brooklyn, N. Y., 1880, and of *Old Anti-Slavery Days*, 1893.

Dr. Putnam was twice married. His first wife was Miss Louise Proctor Preston of Danvers, who died in 1860. He married for his second wife, Miss Eliza King Buttrick of Cambridge, daughter of Ephraim Buttrick, a native of Concord, and she with five children survive him, the latter being Endicott Greenwood Putnam of New York, Alfred Whitwell Putnam of Salem, Mrs. James Kingsley Blake of New Haven, Conn., Ralph Buttrick Putnam of Salem, and Miss Margaret Ross Putnam of Baltimore, Md. He also leaves a brother, Judge Arthur A. Putnam of Uxbridge, and a sister, Mrs. Mary A. Langley of Danvers.

Dr. Putnam was a man of wide sympathy, of independent thinking and courageous action. He advanced philanthropic and charitable work in the communities to which he ministered, and during his entire life he was conspicuous for his whole-hearted support of causes which he believed to be important and just. Many times he found himself at variance with prevailing ideas,—social, theological and political. He was active in behalf of the anti-slavery movement and in recent years he raised his voice in protest against the course of our government in the Philippines. Theologically a conservative Unitarian, and for many years an active member of the national conference, he withdrew from all



DR. J. W. C. ELY, 1842

ering of those who knew him best. A detailed biographical sketch of the deceased was printed in the May issue of the MONTHLY.

REV. ALFRED PORTER PUTNAM, D. D. 1852

Rev. Alfred Porter Putnam, D. D., of the class of 1852 died at his home in Salem, Mass. April 15, 1906, aged 79 years, 3 months and 5 days. He was born in Danvers, Mass., January 10, 1827, and was the son of Hon. Elias and Eunice (Ross) Putnam. He was descended on his paternal side from John Putnam, one of the earliest settlers in Massachusetts, and on his maternal side from Governor Endicott and John Porter.

He received his elementary education in his native town and at the age of sixteen became a clerk in the Danvers bank. Later he was or a time a bookkeeper in the mercantile house of Allen and Minot of Boston. He then

official participation in the general work of the denomination when he realized that the radical element was in the ascendency. He was never afraid to stand and he counted in a



REV. ALFRED PORTER PUTMAN, D. D.

minority which he believed represented truth, righteousness and humanity.

Brown University conferred the degree of doctor of divinity upon him at commencement, in 1871.

REV. JAMES WINDSOR COLWELL, A. M., 1864

Rev. James Windsor Colwell, A. M., of the class of 1864, rector of St. Thomas's Church, Greenville, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. B. M. Latham, at Mansfield, April 26, 1906, at the age of 64 years, 10 months and 25 days. He was the son of William A. and Mahala W. Colwell, and was born in Attleboro, Mass., May 31, 1841.

He prepared for college at the Weonsocket and Pawtucket high schools, and entered Brown University, graduating with the degree of A. B. in 1864; three years later receiving that of A. M. He was a member of the Phi Beta Kappa Society.

After leaving college he taught at the English and Classical School, Providence, from 1864 to 1870. He entered the Episcopal ministry and in 1871 became rector of St. Gabriel's Church, Providence, where he served until 1876. From 1876 to 1884 he was rector of St. Stephen's Church, Providence; from 1885 to 1887 headmaster of Shattuck School, Faribault, Minn.; from 1887 to 1888 headmaster at Washington College, Tacoma, Wash.; from 1888 to 1890 headmaster and chaplain, Bethany College, Topeka, Kans.; from 1890 to 1894, dean of Grace Cathedral, Topeka; from 1894 to 1895, rector of Grace

Church, Colorado Springs, Col.; and for the past eleven years rector of St. Thomas's Church, Greenville, R. I.

On November 21, 1865, he married Miss Sarah M. Saunders, of Scituate, who died a few years ago. One daughter, Mrs. Mary E. Colwell, wife of Dr. Benoni M. Latham of Mansfield, Mass., survives him.

HENRY WILLIAMS PARKHURST, 1868

Henry Williams Parkhurst, a prominent engineer of bridges and buildings and a member of the class of 1868, died at St. Luke's Hospital, Chicago, Ill., on Saturday, April 7, 1906, aged 58 years, 9 months and 12 days. The direct cause of his death was a fracture of the skull, resulting from an accident, on February 20, when he fell in front of an Illinois Central train as he was about to cross the track. Mr. Parkhurst was the son of William H. and Sarah Tanner Parkhurst, and was born in Boston, Mass., June 25, 1847.

He prepared for college at the Providence high school and in 1864 entered Brown University, from which he was graduated in 1868 with the degree of Ph. B. After graduation he became a civil engineer and settled in the West, where he acquired an enviable reputation in his profession. In 1870 he was appointed second assistant of the Hannibal bridge; in 1871 engineer for the firm of Bishop & Eton at Hannibal; in 1872 first assistant engineer of the Sny Island levee; in 1873 first assistant engineer of the Louisiana bridge; in 1874 again first assistant of the Sny Island levee; in 1875 chief engineer of the St. Louis, Keokuk & Northwestern railroad; in 1876 assistant engineer of the South Pass jetties; in 1877 assistant engineer of the Chicago and Alton railroad at Cedar City; in 1878 division engineer of the Kansas City, St. Louis and Chicago railroad and assistant engineer of the Glasgow bridge; in 1879 assistant engineer of the tracks, buildings and bridges department of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe railroad and first assistant engineer of the Plattsmouth bridge; in 1880 first assistant engineer of the Bismarck bridge; in 1882 first assistant engineer of the Blair Crossing bridge; in 1885 first assistant engineer of the Omaha bridge; in 1886 assistant to G. S. Morrison at New York and Chicago; in 1888 resident engineer of the St. Louis Merchants bridge. From 1891 to 1892 he was associated with Dr. Elmer L. Corthell, '67, at St. Louis and Chicago. In 1892 he was appointed engineer of bridges of the Central Illinois railroad, a position he held until 1901, when he was appointed engineer of construction. A few months later he was made chief engineer of bridges and buildings.

Mr. Parkhurst was a member of various civil engineering societies. His publications consist only of brief professional papers and reports. In September 28, 1871 he married Miss Leah F. Crandall, who died August 17, 1881. On March 5, 1889, he married Miss Annie H. Hoine, who survives him with their three children, Roger W. Parkhurst, born 1890, Annie H. Parkhurst, born 1892, and Henry W. Parkhurst, born 1896. He also leaves two brothers, C. Frank Parkhurst, '76, associate justice of the Rhode Island supreme

court, and Charles D. Parkhurst, a lieutenant colonel in the United States army and stationed at the Jackson barracks.

EDWIN PIERCE ALLEN, 1883

Edwin Pierce Allen, a prominent citizen and lawyer of East Providence and a member of the class of 1883, died at his home in East Providence, March 27, 1906, aged 46 years, 8 months and 13 days. He was the son of Pierce B. and Sarah A. Paull Allen and was born in Somerset, Mass., July 14, 1859. He prepared for college at Bristol Academy, Taunton, Mass., and at Pierce Academy in Middleboro, Mass. In 1879 he entered Brown University, graduating with the degree of A. B. in 1883. Three years later he received that of A. M. in course. While in college he was a member of the Beta Theta Pi fraternity.

After leaving college he studied law in the office of Thurston & Ripley at Providence. In 1886 he was admitted to the bar, and since that time had had an office in Providence, being associated at the time of his death with the Hon. Henry J. Spooner, '60. During the year 1894-95 he was town solicitor for East Providence.

Mr. Allen was a member of the Baptist church of Somerset, which he joined when a boy. He was a member of the University Club, and was at one time president of the Massasoit Club of East Providence.

Mr. Allen was unmarried. His parents and two sisters, Mrs. John L. Jacobs and Mrs. Everard Holmes of East Providence, survive him.

JOHN COMBE PEGRAM, M. D., 1892

John Combe Pegram, Jr., M. D., of the class of 1892, died at the Corey Hospital, Brookline, Mass., April 26, 1906, at the age of 35 years, 9 months and 1 day. He was the son of John Combe and Isabel Homer Pegram and was born in Bristol, R. I., July 25, 1870.

He prepared for College at St. Mark's School, Southboro, Mass., and entering Brown University was graduated in 1892 with the degree of A. B. After graduation he entered Harvard Medical School and in 1897 received the degree of M. D. While still pursuing his medical studies he served as house surgeon at the Mass. General Hospital, Boston, Mass., from 1895 to 1896, and as house surgeon at the Children's Hospital, Boston, Mass., from 1896 to 1897.

In 1897 he began the practice of his profession in Providence, devoting himself almost entirely to surgery, in which his success was marked. In November of the same year he was appointed orthopedic surgeon to the Rhode Island Hospital, a position which he held until January, 1904, when he was promoted to that of surgeon. Besides his appointment at the Rhode Island Hospital he had served as orthopedic surgeon at St. Joseph's Hospital from 1898 until his resignation in 1904; as orthopedic surgeon at the Rhode Island Catholic Orphan Asylum since 1898; as demonstrator in anatomy at Brown University since 1899; as consulting surgeon at Butler Hospital for the Insane since 1900; and as one of the medical examiners for Provi-

dence county since 1903. He was a member of the Rhode Island Medical Society, the Massachusetts Medical Society, the Providence Medical Association, the Rhode Island Medico-Legal Society, the American Medical Association, and the American Orthopedic Association. He was also a member of the Hope Club and the Agawam Hunt Club.

His publications consist of numerous monographs and articles relating to surgery, in medical and surgical journals.

On February 8, 1899, he was married to Miss Elizabeth Harriott Lynch, who survives him with one daughter, Elizabeth Pegram.

HON. JAMES LELAND HOWARD, A. M., HON. 1894

Hon. James Leland Howard, A. M., trustee of Brown University, died at his home in Hartford, Conn., May 2, 1906, at the age of 88 years, 3 months and 13 days. He was the son of Rev. Leland and Lucy Mason Howard and was born in Windsor, Vt., Jan. 19, 1818.

Mr. Howard entered upon a mercantile life and after spending a few years in New York settled in Hartford, Conn., where he founded and organized the James L. Leland Company, a corporation engaged in the manufacture of railway supplies. He was president of the corporation. Mr. Howard has held many positions of trust. He served as director of the Phoenix National Bank from 1854 until the time of his death; as director of the Travelers Insurance Company from 1864 to 1906; he was also vice-president of the Hartford County Fire Insurance Company. From 1880 to 1900 he was president of the Hartford Gas Company. He served the city and state as a member of the common council, board of aldermen, police commission, park commission, high school committee, and as lieutenant governor of Connecticut from 1887 to 1889.

In early life Mr. Howard became a member of the First Baptist Church of Hartford and for many years was one of its most active members. His activities extended beyond the limits of his own church to many of the organizations of the Baptist denomination. He was president of the Connecticut Baptist Convention from 1871 to 1876; president of the American Baptist Publication Society from 1873 to 1877; president of the American Baptist Home Mission Society from 1881 to 1884, and again from 1890 to 1893; and president of the Connecticut Baptist Missionary Union. He has also served as a member of the board of managers of the American Baptist Missionary Union; as a trustee of Shaw University, Spelman Seminary, Newton Theological Institution, the American Baptist Publication Society, and as president of the Connecticut Literary Institution. In 1888 he was elected a trustee of Brown University, a position which he has since held.

On June 1, 1842, Mr. Howard was married to Miss Anna Gilbert, daughter of Hon. Joseph R. Gilbert. They had five children, three of whom are now living.

In 1894, Brown University conferred the degree of A. M. upon Mr. Howard.







